
Title: Vaen Biography Book 4

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Vaen nodded, grinning oddly. "Of course I am sure, would I be standing if I were not?"

Vaen glanced around the top of the roof, taking note of his surroundings, as if he had not been familiar with it before.

"Vaen, you seem... different... are you sure you're ok?" Talen asked.

"Talen, I am no different, I can tell you this. Now, go back down to the first floor with Father, and let me gather my thoughts, mm?"

Talen nodded slowly, examining Vaen, and then took Firal down to the first floor with him.

Vaen watched as the two of them left the area, and then turned back to the long grass patch. Two of the figures appeared once more, and waved to Vaen. Vaen nodded, and waved back. Then, the figures disappeared once more. Vaen grinned, and turned back to head down with his family.

Chapter 8 - Not Quite Himself

While Marcus was in control of Vaen's body, he managed to pull off some very nasty deeds. All of them would later

come to haunt Vaen.

The first thing Marcus did while in Vaen's body concerned a girl named Jolicia. She was in the Brotherhood of the Hand. Marcus tricked her into going to the Brotherhood Garden of Sin and Pleasure, where he tricked her into getting naked. They were sitting in a hot tub, alone. They then went to the heating room, where Marcus confessed he wasn't Vaen, and attempted to force himself upon her. Vaen, being very distraught inside of Marcus, built up enough emotional anger and caused Marcus to feel much pain, allowing Jolicia time to escape.

Another thing Marcus did while in Vaen's body was swear death upon Isilmea, a very respected Elven woman throughout the community. Although he was instantly jailed for making such a threat in the open, he managed to escape. Despite his efforts in hunting her down, he was never able to find her alone.

The last main thing Marcus did while he was in control was fight an entire Sanctus army. Using Vaen's strength, Marcus was able to take down five Sanctus army members out of twelve, before having to retreat. Sanctus was very angered by this, thus issued a Kill on Sight order of Vaen.

All of these actions would later come to haunt Vaen, and eventually destroy any hopes he had of gaining a good

reputation once again.

Chapter 9 - You Are Free

One day earlier, Silent Poet had peaked Marcus's interests in telling him he can free him. He can give Marcus full control. "Full Control..." thought Marcus. "I could never be bothered by Vaen again." Marcus agreed to partake in a ritual. Immediately after, Silent Poet cut off the smallest finger on Marcus's right hand for the ritual. Marcus grinned, the pain not phasing him at the moment. He only had his thoughts set on the next day.

Marcus entered the masoleum in which the ritual was to take place. He seemed somewhat hesitant, but then walking right in. A group of four or five chickens followed Poet into the masoleum.

"Stand at the end of the coffin that is opposite to me, Marcus," Poet said.

Marcus nodded and did as he asked. He glanced around as Poet started to mutter strange incantations.

"ou-yay ill-way eave-lay
his-tay ad-lay!"

Poet advanced to Marcus, handing Marcus potions to drink. Marcus drank them quickly, and then turned to Poet and nodded. Poet returns to muttering small incantations. He then orders Marcus to turn to his left four

times, saying aloud his desire.

"I wish to be in complete control of this body."

Marcus said, turning four times. As he does this, Poet plunges his sacrificial knife into all but one chicken. Marcus nods to Poet, but then suddenly feels a sharp pain in his body. Poet takes out the severed finger he removed from Marcus the day before, and stabs the knife into it. Marcus groans loudly in pain.

"Are you ready to be free, Marcus?" Poet asked. Marcus nodded quickly in response.

Poet lifts the knife and carves a star into his own hand. Marcus watched on, slightly worried now, as Poet lifts the knife over his head. "Be free!" Poet shouted as he plunged the knife into Marcus's heart. At this point, Angel and Grig'nag appear from the shadows. Poet glances down at Marcus, ordering him to leave Vaen's body. Marcus falls to his knees.

"Now, Marcus. I've left you one live chicken that you can possess if you so wish. You can do that, or wander for many years to come once again." Poet smirked.

Marcus is forced out of Vaen's body and stands there, glancing around for a few moments.

"This lad is bound to my protection, and he cannot be retaken by you. Be gone!"

Marcus disappeared. Vaen groaned slightly, opening his eyes half way. Angel ran and kneeled next to him, looking him over.

"Vaen...?" Angel said.

Grig looked down at Vaen and patted his head. "Ugh der..."

Vaen looked up at Grig and responded, "Ugh..." then looked at Angel and smiled slightly.

"He may be somewhat confused for a while as to what has happened." Poet explained. "Angel, give him this..."

He handed Angel a potion. She looked up at him confused.

"Have him drink it. It will help with his recovery."

Angel put the potion to Vaen's lips, and Vaen began to recover. Angel smiled down at Vaen and then kissed him softly. Vaen returned her kiss, and then glanced around. He got up to his knees.

"Poet, provide a gate to my house?" Angel asked.

Poet nodded, and opened a gate to Angel's house, and Angel and Vaen walked through.

Marcus is no longer an open threat to those who wander the community now. But, it is only a matter of time until he finds another body to possess, and seeks revenge on those who helped in his demise.

